

Silence

Editors

When we wake at last
Did the circus come to town?
I've broken the looking glass
Dimmed every light and turned down the sound

Wherever you are now
You're making me feel
These walls are a real life
I miss you, I'm still

All this silence, all this silence
All this silence, all this silence, all this silence
When we wake at last
When we wake
When we wake

When we wake at last
Now I'm catching you, I'm catching your age
This distant photograph
Only marks the page

Wherever you are now
You're making me feel
These walls are a real life
I miss you I'm still

All this silence, all this silence
All this silence, all this silence, all this silence
When we wake at last
When we wake
When we wake

Wherever you are now you're making me feel
These walls are a real life, I miss you, I'm still

When my body aches
Gimme uncomplicated conversation
When my body aches
Gimme uncomplicated conversation